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Echoes of Their Minds

superhero   realistic

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Chapter 1 by Emily

My name is Melissa Golden. I am just a regular high school senior, or so I thought. I am not very popular and not much to look at. I just kind of float through life being average. Well until that one day.

It was the middle of summer, and it was another normal day. I stayed at home and did nothing except read the occasional book or go online. I wished so badly for even just one friend I could talk to, but everyone always seemed to avoid me. I went into the kitchen to grab a snack and sitting at my kitchen table was a boy in my grade I recognized.

"What are you doing here? And, more importantly, did you break in?" I asked shocked at the sight of him.

"Melissa, ask one of parents to come here," was all he replied with.

"Um....Okay," I muttered. "Mom, can you come in here for a second?"

"What's up, honey?" she asked as she walked in. I just pointed to our kitchen table. She looked at

"They won't be able to see or hear me, Melissa. I am here because we have a special mind link. You, four others around our age, and I all have this link together," he said.

"Why? Why do we have this link?"

"Because we are all superheroes, Melissa. And you are a mind reader."

Chapter 2 by Audrey ♬

"Okay, that's great." I grabbed the house key and pushed the boy through the door frame.

"Wait! What are you doing?" he shouted, his voice muffled from the glass.

"Dude, for all I know, you could be some superhero geek who just broke into my house," I said as the locked clicked into place.

"But... but... didn't you see?" he stammered.

I scowled. "Yeah, I don't know if you noticed or not, but my mom can't see very well, so if you would go back and read your little five-cent Batman comics on your couch, I would really appreciate it."

There was a steady swish as the blinds zipped down and blocked the boy out. I started walking back to the kitchen table to finish my blueberry granola bar sitting on the counter. There was a bit of yelling and banging happening outside, but I decided to wait it out. One teenager can only scream for so long.

I was taking my finishing bites when my head lit with pain.

I dropped to the floor. Holding my head and writhing on the ground, I looked as if I was crazy. But nothing had ever hurt so much.

Pain. Agony.

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And suddenly, as if I had commanded it to, the pain receded. My skull still ached like I had hit it on something, but other than that, all was as it was before, and I lay there thinking.

"Convinced?" A voice called, sounding smug.

I whipped oven the door to face the boy with his arms crossed and a smirk on his face.

"This better be good," I huffed as the boy stepped inside, brimming with pride at his victory.

Chapter 3 by Richard Fan   ✏

The boy resumed led me over to the kitchen table, radiating waves of happiness.

I sat on the table across from him glowering at his smug "super" kid face, I mean, he didn't even get straight A's.

"Well, we don't have all afternoon," the boy said enthusiastically, "Ummm, you guys can all show your selves now. "

Almost instantly, three other kids appeared sitting at the table. "Woah," I said, "where the hell did you guys come from. "

"Hi Melissa," they said shyly, "welcome to the team. "

"So, I can destroy minds, you can read minds, David can manipulate minds, Aria can heal minds, and Alexa has all the knowledge in the world. "

"Why can't I read minds though?" I asked kind-of jealous. "You're not ready," they all answered simply. "Come with us, we will show you how our life really works now.
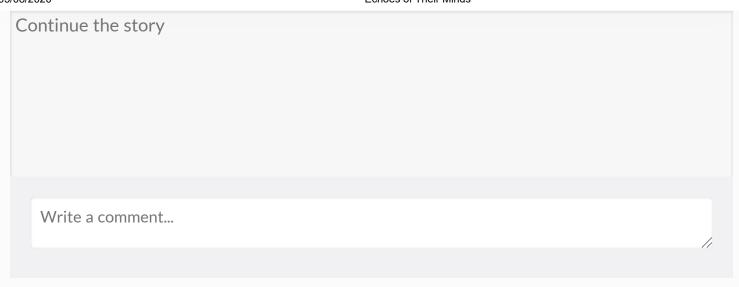
And suddenly the world turned black......

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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